First UVic chancellor dies

The man who was the prime mover behind the creation of the University of Victoria died Friday at 88.

Judge Joseph Badenoch Clearihue, a soldier, politician and judge, was UVic's first chancellor and the first chairman of the board of governors.

Funeral services were conducted Tuesday at Oak Bay United Church and cremation followed.

Judge Clearihue, after whom UVic's first academic building on the Gordon Head campus was named, pursued his dream of an independent University of Victoria throughout his long career.

UVic Chancellor Robert Wallace credited the Judge with making the greatest contribution to the establishment of an independent UVic of all involved.

On hearing of his death president Howard Petch commented that "without a doubt the university has lost its original and greatest friend."

Clearihue was born in Victoria on Dec. 20, 1887, attended Boys' Central School and Victoria High before enrolling at Victoria College, then affilliated with Montreal's McGill University. He graduated in 1903.

He enjoyed a long career as a student, Rhodes Scholar, a soldier, a Liberal MLA and Victoria alderman, and as a lawyer before being appointed a county court judge in 1952. He retired in 1962.

He was chairman of the Victoria College Council from 1947 to 1963 and guided the college to university status.

In January 1962 Judge Clearihue turned the first sod at the construction site of the first building on the Gordon Head campus — the Clearihue Building.

In May 1966, Judge Clearihue was granted an honorary UVic Doctor of Laws.

Flags at UVic and UBC flew half-mast Tuesday in tribute to his years of service.

He is survived by his wife Irene and a daughter, Dr. Joyce Clearihue of Victoria.

Clearihue

Martlet

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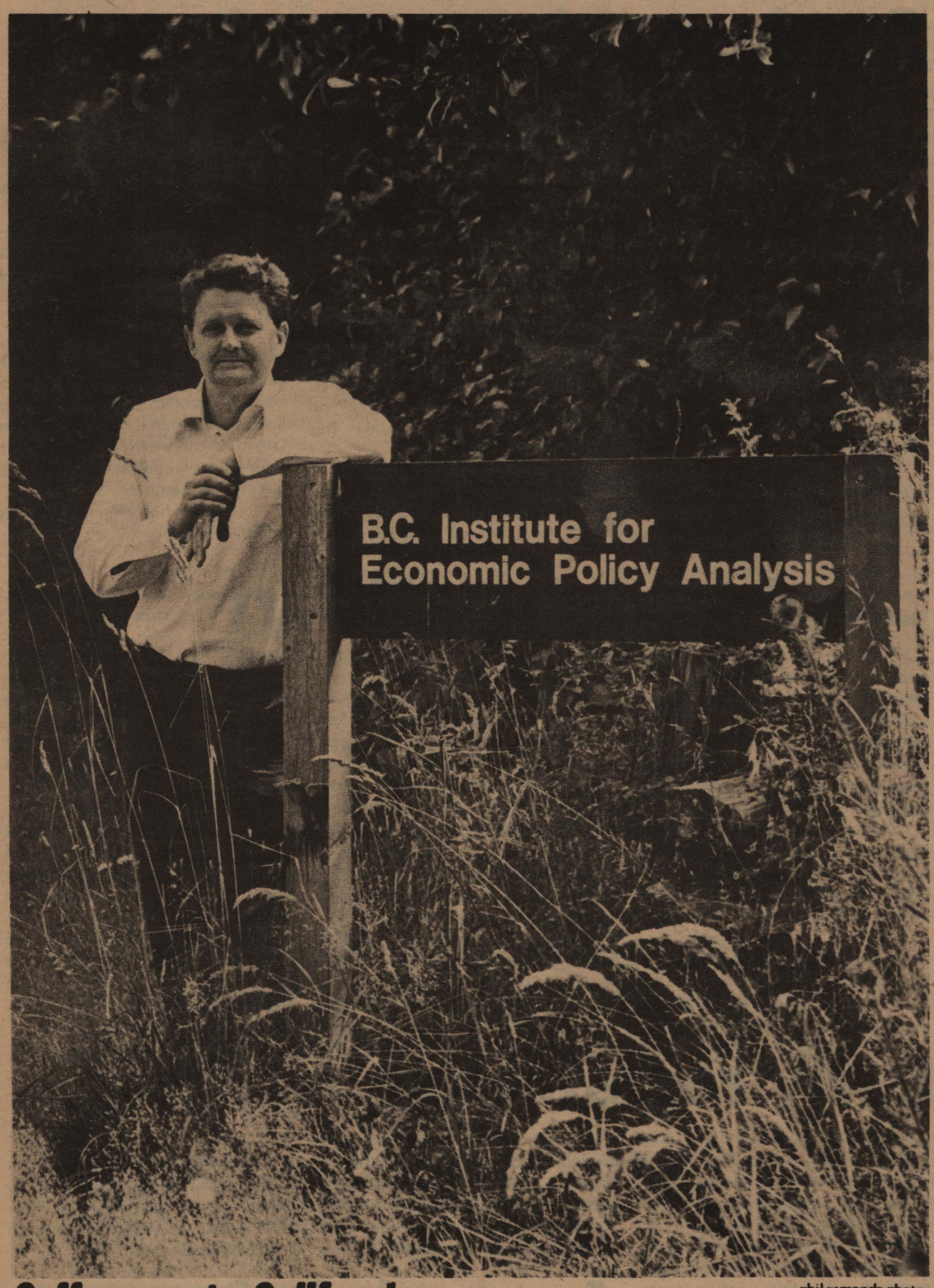
University of Victoria



Gaffney-*on to California*

phil esmonde photo

Think tanker fires salvo

By DERRY McDONELL
Martlet Legislative reporter

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The outgoing director of the NDP-created B.C. Institute for Economic Policy Analysis has issued a searing indictment of the province's two major political parties and the university under whose aegis the institute operated for the past three years.

In an exclusive interview with The Martlet, Dr. Mason Gaffney, director of the University of Victoria's so-called "think tank", recently ordered abolished by the Social Credit government, described the NDP, Social Credit and UVic as being "just the same as the sons of bitches I thought I'd left behind in Washington, D.C."

Dr Gaffney, head of the controversial economic policy analysis group since its inception in 1973, described former NDP Resources Minister Bob Williams (who hired him) as "a Jekyll and Hyde", and former UVic president Dr. Hugh Farquhar (who administered him) as "a petty fool", and Socred Economic Development Minister Don Phillips (who fired him) as "an anti-intellectual bigot."

In the first detailed account ever published of the life and death of the UVic think tank, Dr. Gaffney told The Martlet his three-year experience in B.C. has been full of deception, unfulfilled promises, frustration and outright hostility.

He said he was first approached by the former NDP government about the establishment of the institute during a "look-see" visit here just after the NDP's 1972 election victory.

Gaffney, who said he had "heard some interesting things" about the new socialist government in B.C. at that time, said he had come here from hs academic post in Washington to "sort of get a feel for things."

While here, he said he was approached by former Resources Minister Bob Williams who proposed "some sort of economic advisor position" to the NDP cabinet.

"He offered me some sort of administrative assistant post in his department — it was never very clear," said Gaffney.

He said he declined, "not out of lack of interest, but because I was already involved in more interesting things in Washington, and I viewed this (advisor) position as having an uncertain existence."

Gaffney said he returned to Washington and gave no further thought to the incident until he was contacted by Williams again some months later.

"He telephoned and told me that he'd just created this $10 million institute for economic analysis and that I'd been named as the director," said Gaffney.

"He then made some representations about how the new government was looking for some economic advice and said the position would include some high-level consultation with the cabinet.

"I asked him: 'What does a socialist government want me for? I'm no socialist.'

"He (Williams) replied: 'Oh, don't worry. This isn't a socialist government. That's only a word anyway.'

Gaffney said at that point there followed a general discussion of Williams' economic philosophy,

continued p. 8

Dr. G's random thoughts

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Some random thoughts by Dr. Mason Gaffney:

On Socred Finance Minister Evan Wolfe's recent exhortation to British Columbians to "work harder, and demand less" from the province's staggering economy:

"Pure bullshit. That's just the sort of response politicians always come up with when they haven't got an answer to the problem facing them. In other words: 'Let somebody else make the sacrifices. It's not our fault.'"

On the real source of the current economic depression in B.C.:

"There seems to be almost a deliberate policy of preventing economic recovery in B.C. The idea seems to be that an expanding economy would only attract immigration — I would describe B.C.'s thinking as being 'exclusionist'. The idea is to keep people away. Municipalities pass bylaws that force people to move into the country. But when they do, they run smack into the Land Commission Act. What else can one conclude

continued p. 8

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RICHARD'S RECORDS

Student thieves maul SUB watering hole

As much as $30 to $40 worth of glass beer jugs are being stolen or smashed each night in the UVic SUB Pub.

Pub management has been forced to begin a changeover to cheap and ugly plastic jugs to cut down on the losses.

According to SUB manager Dave Clode as many as a dozen of the $3-jugs were being lifted by student thieves every night and more were being broken or chipped.

"The evidence indicates people just can't bne trusted to return glass jugs," says Clode.

And prospects for the future look grim, he says, with the summer draft beer experiment only a small-scale version of what is expected next winter.

Clode says it's too early to tell from the books if cash turnover is increasing because of the installation of the draft beer system.

He speculates that although the volume of bubbly being consumed by UVic students may be up slightly, actual cash intake has fallen off.

Pub manager Blair Allaby says that after a large initial rush on the draft, sales have settled and the house brew is outselling bottled beer by about three to one.

Sales on imported beer, introduced at the same time as draft sales, are going well and existing stocks are sold out every Pub night, says Allaby.

The danger of having our draft beer suspended by a strike of brewery workers ended quietly late last week when Local 300 of the Canadian Brewery Workers Union signed a new contract with Labatts, our current supplier.

A strike had seemed likely midnight Wednesday.

...and vandalize AMS art

"If this keeps up, we'll end up needing a police state to protect things around here."

That was the reaction Friday of SUB manager Dave Clode to the latest in a series of thefts and vandalizations of art works displayed on the SUB's walls.

Thieves struck again Thursday night, removing a three-foot by four-foot oil painting entitled "Watercolor" from the west wall of the hallway in the SUB's new wing.

Clode described the thieves as not having very good taste in art, as the painting was not among the more valuable ones in the AMS collection. The artist is known only as "Haig" in AMS records.

Thursday's theft was the third in three years. Six months ago, another AMS painting was stolen and never recovered. In 1973, overexuberant "sportsmen" stole a valuable oil painting by UVic art instructor Don Harvey, seriously damaging it in the process.

The Harvey painting was later returned, but has not been repaired or displayed since that time.

Also in 1973, a misguided graffitti artist with an indelible stamp marked "Baroo" defaced an excellent portrait painting of Marilyn Monroe displayed in the SUB upper lounge.

"I don't know," Clode commented Friday. "This just destroys my faith in human nature. I know people don't equate stealing beer jugs with real theft, but this is something else."

"You might expect it some places, but you wouldn't think you'd have to nail everything down around here," he continued. "We'll end up having to have a police state to protect things around here."

Clode added that both the Saanich police and the university's traffic and security division have been notified of Thursday's theft, and an investigation is underway.

Early registration working

It appears that early registration has been able to handle about 40 per cent of the students expected at UVic next September, university officials say.

Instead of the usual three to five hour wait outside the old gym registration has taken only a matter of fifteen to twenty minutes per person as up to 100 students are "processed" each day, say registrar's office officials.

Judging from the response, the average student is quite pleased to get in early and avoid the lineups, although those who have not been eble to get in early should also be able to benefit from the smaller crowds in the fall.

According to the registrar's office, the university expects an increased enrollment of anywhere from two to 15 per cent as registration continues.

As of this date there have been 5,250 applications from returning students and 1,951 from newcomers to the university community for a total of 7,201 applications to date. Both of these represent an increase over applications received at this time last year.

With last years total enrollment in all programs being 7,800 it is expected that enrollment in the 1976-1977 academic year will approach 8,500, officials state.

Sound and what?

By RICK STEVENSON
Martlet Magazine Editor

Remember Eliot's last bang and whimper? Macbeth's strut and petty pace? Mad dash to pick up the Martlet so you could see if it was time for the literary magazine to expose itself? There were a few of you in there. How about a four page spread for wrapping fish?

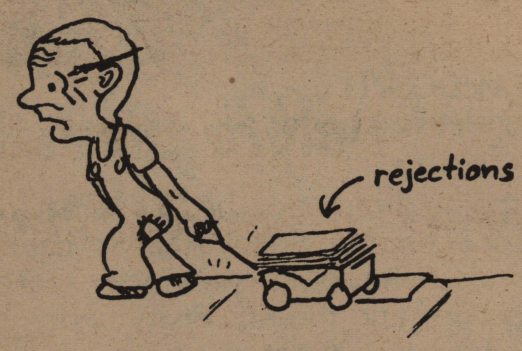
This year a few members of staff have gotten together and come up with an alternative. Instead of the usual monthly effort, a weekly adjunct of a single page is planned, the occasional broadsheet will be substituted depending on the amount and quality of submissions.

Submissions and queries are invited by sending [S.A.S.E., please] to Martlet Magazine c/o the Martlet, or by dropping off MS's in the creative writing box at the SUB.

The first issue will be in September sometime.

No one is going to win copies of the Soda Creek Review for getting their work accepted, but then a credit here need not amount to such an honor either. So let's hear the woodwork squeak at least.

Martlet Magazine



Tired of rejection slips?

We're looking for new work, traditional and experimental

Contact Rick Stevenson, Editor, at the SUB

No debauch in Penticton

Squabbling, adulation mark meet

Before the fall—
Barrett in happier times

By STEVE KOERNER
Special to the Martlet

For anyone to have gone to the annual NDP convention, held last June in Penticton, in the hope of participating in the drunken debaucheries and similar practices of other political parties, they would have left disappointed. Instead, the New Democratic Party engaged in bitter inter-factional squabbles and blatant adulation of the party leader, Dave Barrett.

The factional battles started early, surfacing during some of the panel sessions held during Friday, June 11, the opening day of the convention. In one such session, ostensibly charged with considering Municipal Affairs, an issue arose that was to eventually dominate the proceding of the convention: the status of the NDP Vancouver Area Council. Formed as an umbrella organization for the purpxes of fielding slate candidates in municipal elections, the VAC has been completely without success since it began its efforts in 1970. In the meantime the organization has gained the reputation, in some quarters, of being composed of enthusiastic radicals, possessing little political acumen.

Two questions emerged in the form of resolutions: would the Provincial NDP financially support the municipal campaigns of the VAC, and would it be allowed to keep its structure composed of members-at-large, as opposed to delegates, and hence, to be more closely supervised by their separate constituencies?

discussion and debate within every level of the party," the Open Caucus is composed of disgruntled left-wingers, some labor figures and a variety of other homeless elements, united in their opposition to the sordid backroom dealings of what they called the party 'establishment.'

Holding a full caucus meeting on the convention's first evening, the group decided to field a full slate for the up-coming party executive elections. These elections were to be the test of precisely how deep and with what strength the faction appealed to the rest of the delegates.

Surprisingly, the figure that best symbolized the party 'establishment' the dissidents so professed to dislike, leader Dave Barrett, came under no criticism from them or anyone else, either publicly or even in private conversations. Undeniably Barrett was riding high on the decisive victory he had scored in the recent Vancouver East by-election, but more important, there just didn't seem to be anyone else on the scene with the stature, appeal or even desire to assume the role of party leader. Hence, when Barrett was introduced to the convention, the delgates greeted him with an emotional, foot-stomping welcome, and later, during the executive elections, he renewed his leadership mandate by acclamation.

Unfortunately, Barrett's major speech to the convention was distinguished far more by omission than by anything he actually said. If anyone expected to hear any self-criticism or frank analysis of his highly controversial decision to call last year's election, then they may as well have stayed at home.

Promising to "take sometime to talk about recent history," Barrett explained that he had called the election primarily as a vote of confidence in support of his policies regarding the Wage and Price Controls and the Anti-Inflation Board. Barrett insisted that an NDP government would have insured that the application of controls were fair for both business and labor. But, according to Barrett, his efforts to focus the election on the AIB were thwarted by a deluge of "hysterical newspaper editorials". Singling out the Vancouver *Province* for special mention, Barrett claimed the media had diverted public attention from the true issues and consequently helped in no small way to bring about the government's defeat.

While Barrett's speech may have lacked in substance regarding past issues, the address by the national NDP leader, Ed Broadbent, made some effort to fill the breach. Broadbent's speech was a strong and effective analysis of the numerous failings of the Federal government's economic policy, and was well received by the convention. Certainly, there was no doubt at the end of his appearance, that Broadbent had made himself a popular man in the eyes of the BC-NDP.

The real business of the convention occured on Saturday and Sunday, with the executive elections and the plenary sessions concerning resolutions emerging from the policy panels. In all these proceedings, the so-called party 'establishment' was successful in holding its power. While labor got its official endorsement from the party for the planned general strike, it fared poorly in securing representation in the party's upper councils. For the first time in years, organized labor was unable to gain a single position amongst the table officers of the executive. In a narrow victory for the position of first Vice President over B.C. Federation of Labor's Secretary-Treasurer, Len Guy, former Minister of Resources, Bob Williams, reduced labor's executive strength to only two individuals, both only members-at-large.

Nor did the Open Caucus make a particularly auspicious debut in party politics, electing only two of the VAC. Not only was the organization's request for financial backing flatly rejected but the VAC was ordered to change its structure from a member-at-large to a delegate status. These actions were accompanied by lengthy procedural wrangles as advocates of both sides engaged either in windy speeches or innumerable points of order, all which succeeded in dragging debate out for hours. A high price for an issue that should have been disposed of in less than an hour.

By Sunday afternoon, the patience of the delegates was so taxed that the convention overrode a decision of the chair and called an early adjournment. And thus, with much business left undebated, the convention came to an abrupt and thankful end.

What does the 1976 convention tell about the present state of the NDP? On the positive side, the party shows truely remarkable morale in view of its devastating defeat last year. In the months since December 11 its rapid membership growth was reflected in the record number of convention delegates and indications are that next year will see an even greater swelling of party ranks — especially if the present government continues its financial bungling. And in no way does the party's devotion to democratic procedure appear in any danger with this influx - the compliants of the Open Caucus and other dissidents notwithstanding.

Despite the occasional heavy-handedness of the platform committee, all delegates were given every possible opportunity t o voice their opinions. No less than six microphones were in place on the convention floor to enable delegates to address their fellows when they felt so inclined. And, as a rule, the chair recognized all speakers.

In contrast, the Social Credit party, the 'Freedom Party', employs no such conveniences for their convention, and the degree of power wielded by their platform committees over the delegates is positively Stalinist in nature. In such a context the NDP seems the veritable pinicle of democracy.

But predominent among its assets, the NDP has united by and large around a single leader and appears ready to trust Barrett to provide leadership in the years ahead.

While these are hopeful signs, there are others that indicate the NDP may be in some trouble. At such a crucial juncture in its history, (the party's first convention since its eventful tenure as government) delegates showed a distressing tendency to engage in debate on comparatively insignificent issues, like the VAC, at the expense of more important questions.

At no time during the convention was there public discussion of the conduct of the last election, analysis of the NDP's term fo office or wide-reaching suggestions for future party policy.

Most disturbing was Barrett's disinterest in self-criticism, either to acknowledge his role in the election or to indicate that he had learned from his mistakes and will tone down what has become almost his 'cult of personality'.

Although it is far too early to suggest these factors may play a role in the next election, the present situation, as seen in the June convention, leads one to suspect that either the party better take a good, hard look at itself or the future may be more uncertain than many expect.

'...if anyone expected to hear any self criticism or frank analysis of Barrett's highly controversial decision to call last year's election then they may as well have stayed at home.'

The second major factional dispute arose over the role of labor in the party. In the panel dealing with labor affairs, the central question evolved as a resolution committing the party to back, in principal, the CLC's threat of a one-day General Strike in protest of the inequities of the Wage and Price Controls. "It's about time for us to make the laws," was an argument advanced by a union delegate to the panel, but the overriding sentiment instrumental in the success of the resolution seemed to be the realization that the party must back labor, in this instance, it it is to hope for reciprocal assistance.

But the most obvious sign of a split within the party was the emergence, very early on, of the so-called "Open Caucus." Formed for the purpose of aiding "open

its slate—also as members-at-large. Explanations for this poor showing are hard to come by. Apparently, a good number of the delegates came as novices to the convention and having no special commitment to any faction or single ideological stream, it is likely many of them voted for the 'establishment' for no better reason than for sticking with the tried and true.

An equally plausible reason might be that in the wake of the December debacle the party is in no mood for any left-wing experimentation. Indeed, it may well be in the midst of a shift to the right, taking up ground left vacant by the Liberal and Conservative parties, now defunct provincially for all intents and purposes - at least for the foreseeable future.

The final day, Sunday was consumed with bitter debate over

editorials

Serious questions need serious answers

Dr. Mason Gaffney, the outgoing director of the British Columbia Institute for Economic Policy Analysis, has raised some very important questions.

Questions the citizens of this province have a right to have answered.

No doubt Dr. Gaffney is angry and bitter because of the treatment he feels his "think tank" was handed, but running that think tank put him in a position to be in the know and what he says should be taken very seriously. It may well be fortunate indeed for the people of BC that he was angry enough to let some cats out of the bureaucratic bag.

Why did the NDP government, for example, spend $400,000 a year on an institute it never used? That party's reputation for fiscal genius is tarnished now, a few more revelations like Dr. Gaffney's and it will be blackened beyond recognition!

What gall to hire high-priced economic advisors and not even talk to them.

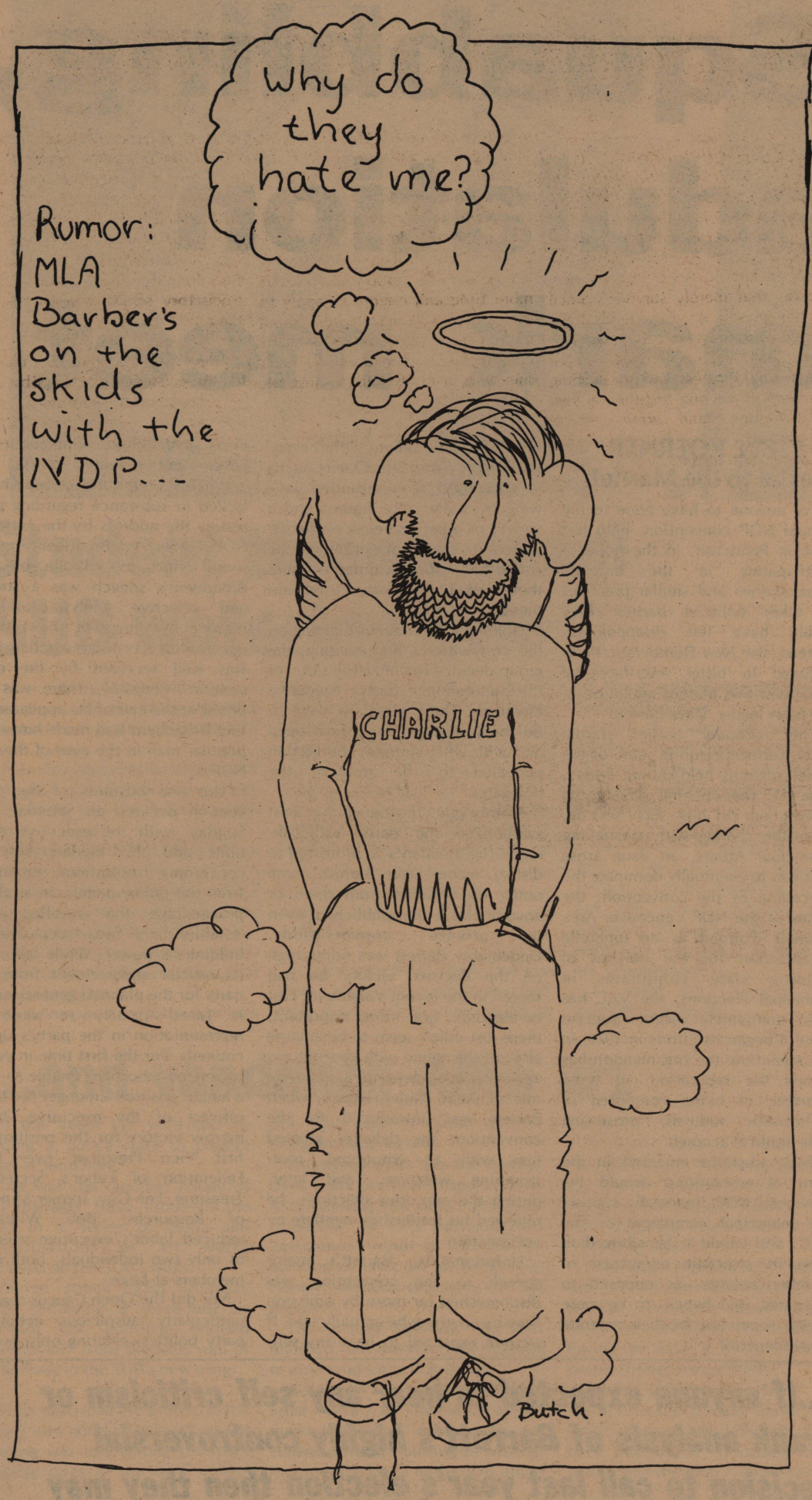
And what of that government's relations with out university. Did the resources minister really promise someone he hired tenure at UVic? Why were relations between the government and our administration so bad?

And it will doubtless come as a bitter surprise to BC's many dedicated socialists who sweated blood through the last election to discover that 'socialism' is just another word.

On the topic of our present Social Credit government, one wonders just what information the think tankers managed to gather that made the Socreds so anxious to close it down.

Socreds are not famous for their honesty and the prospect is frightening.

These are only some of the matters the good doctor has raised and British Columbians have a right to the full story. Right now.



LONESOME CHARLIE

SUB Pub turns to ashes

Let it not be a surprise to anyone that our grand adventure in the SUB-Pub is rapidly turning to ashes.

The student population of the university has been put to the test and has once again been found wanting.

A recent check on the state of the pub after a two week introductory period has revealed that a once noble experiment, intended to benefit the worthless jerks who frequent these musty halls, has turned into a flippin' fiasco. Let's be less obtuse. We are speaking of the fact that the numbers of jugs which are stolen ormaliciously damaged is ever increasing. The point is that at current rates the SUB Pub (that is *your* SUB-Pub) has been losing up to forty dollars worth of merchandise per night. Think about it, this is a crime against the people (if one appreciates Marxist melodrama) and should not (and one hopes will not in future) be confused with natural youthful exuberances, gay schoolboy frivolity, goodnatured fun or any other nonsense of that sort. It's just bloody common theft and may just end up with some poor sod having to fork over a few bucks in court just to get the idea across to the other clods around here.

It is unfortuante that if these losses continue the management of the SUB-Pub will be forced to take *stern measures* which will be unpleasant for all concerned. Some of the ideas floating around would involve a cash deposit which could conceivably be as much as the value of the jug ($3), or the surrendering of one's student card in order to get a jug.

The first suggestion would be a problem for the student who goes to the pub with, let's say, four dollars for a full evening of "whoopee", unless he is prepared to pay for bottled beer which is more expensive than draft. The second suggestion is rather contentious as it involves the lifting of a card which not only allows you entrance to the SUB-Pub but is also your library card, your ticket to vote in student elections and engage in a raft of other student-like activities.

Other great ideas include tighter security on the doors (a small detachment of the P.P.C.L.I. like at the Olympics?) or simply attaching alarm devices to the said doors (perhaps 50,000 volts on the doorhandles).

Any way you look at it there seems to be a certain inevitablity of increased repression in the student union building and it won't be anyone's fault except for those few irresponsible individuals who obviously couldn't give a damn about the rest of us.

The SUB-Pub is probably the number one recreational facility on campus and we are *The Martlet* don't want it turned into some bloody Orwellian maximum security installation for the sake of a few juveniles.

letter

All letters to the editor of The Martlet should be typewritten or clearly legible and no more than 300 words in length.

Writers may use any pseudonyms that tickle their collective fancies but the correspondent's real name must be included with the letter. Letters may be mailed to the Martlet care of the University of Victoria, Box 1700, Victoria; left in the Martlet mailbox in the SUB foyer; brought to the office or slipped under the door. There is no need to attach it to a brick and throw it at us to ensure it gets attention.

The letters and their contents become the property of The Martlet and cannot be returned.

The Martlet and its editors reserve the right to make editorial changes for reasons of style and space — libelous letters, needless to say, won't be printed.

So if it's not printed, it's libelous... or illegible.

Arms and UVic

Sir:

I recently ran across an article in the library that might be of interest to you.

The article deals with the long-time problem which McGill University has had in trying to "legitimize" its coat of arms, on which ours at UVic is based. Apparently James McGill, the founder, was not of a noble house and had no coat of arms at all. But, after he was dead, the university governors decided a coat of arms was needed, and so "borrowed"

continued p. 8

COMMENT

A guide to survival at old UVic

By ZAZIE

We've been told that the point of living is not survival but well-being. Most of us can survive at university but we should do better for ourserves that merely survive. Since either myself or my friends have made every mistake it is possible to make at UVic, we thought it might be useful for others who are starting in here if we put together a few observations and some advice extracted from our personal disasters and triumphs.

To avoid confusion and possible attendant suffering you must decide what you are here for: "marks", "a degree", or "knowledge". Here is a reasonable though unscientific test you can apply if you are not sure:

If, on the first day in a new class, you find yourself interested for more than five minutes in the inevitable forty minute discussion about "evaluation", then it is very likely that you are here primarily for "marks".

If you are here for marks because you want to be a lawyer or dentist, for example, do not avoid the prerequisites. Fill in around them with "soft" courses so that you have more time and energy to apply to the others. Don't worry about finding a soft course, every department in the university has one, two, or more going — just ask around.

Don't Make Waves

Don't make any waves, put in an honest four or five hour working day and you'll have a "degree" with good marks in four years.

Don't deviate: don't spend time being interested in things peripheral to your goal of professional school because it may push you down to a "second class" from "first class".

If you aren't interested in the discussion about "evaluation" and want to get on with learning about outer Mongolians or matrices, then you should recognize and avoid obstacles between you and the subject. The worst obstacles are GARBAGE courses and stupid texts and they often go hand in hand as in traditionally the case in introductory social science courses. (Not that the social sciences have any monopoly on this).

There are recognizable reasons for the existence of these obstacles — department members often irresponsibly want to teach the more "prestigious", "interesting" or "advanced" courses, leaving the introductory courses either to the junior (and therefore most inexperienced department member) or to the departmental incompetent or fraud. *Some* textbooks are quite good, but very often they are $15 — $20 anthologies of bowdlerized articles, or worse, potted overviews of the subject usually starting with the most "basic" and therefore often most difficult concepts of the discipline. The worst are the ones obviously designed to be tested by multiple choice examinations. Stupid texts get between you and the original sources. USE THE LIBRARY.

Academic Operators

The worst obstacles are not, however, poorly designed courses and texts but are the academic operators. Although there are all kinds, there are only three common varieties.

(1) There is the MISER. He simply cannot bear to part with informational gems he has hoarded. Not only will he keep you ignorant but he will usually bore you to a living death whilst he paraphrased or even READS FROM a standard text. IF YOU CAN, SWITCH.

(2) The FRAUD is usually bright enough, but like many of us he find work uncongenial. Unlike most of us, he tries not to work at all. He is very often superficially entertaining, currying favour with students by playing everything for laughs. The fraud gets in the way because, basically, he doesn't teach — he is chronically unprepared, is often surprisingly ignorant and/or misleading, and usually plays up the obvious aspect of his position: his power over a small aspect of your academic future.

The fraud is worse than the miser because he's often so lazy he won't even do the drudgery of reading students' work. (Sure it's drudgery — you don't really think that most of the stuff we write is good do you?)

Probably the best, but by no means sure, way of spotting a fraud is by examining his assignments and evaluation procedures along with his lectures. Frauds don't usually assign much written work and if they do, it's mostly chicken-shit busy work demanding little effort from himself or the student. Very often, the fraud also tries to co-opt the class into the evaluation procedure and HAVE THEM DO IT ALL. If the prof does not add comments and marks of his own and simply averages those of the class committee, then he is surely a fraud.

The slipperiest aspect of the fraud is his oftentimes enormous lack of self awareness.

Due to his vanity, he thinks his obfuscation is cleverness, but we experience only the tricky Dicky syndrome: not ever is it possible to extract a clear explanation from him.

Danger

THE FRAUD IS DANGEROUS — if he gets the feeling you've cottonned on to him he'll try to shaft you. GET OUT.

(3) *The ideological twit* is difficult for an inexperienced student to spot. Once found, he is not necessarily a bad thing. The disadvantage of having too much to do with him is the same as myopia or strabismus: you, and the subject suffer from fuzziness and distortion. The easiest way to spot him is to watch out for an unnatural emphasis on a single methodology. He runs a sort of intellectual sausage machine and once you have learned how the machine works and how to make sausages, its time to leave.

The ideological twit is easily confused with the fraud and sometimes is a fraud. One terrible aspect of a *fraudulent ideological twit* is his tendency towards partisanship. Often an attempt is made to make students line up "with" him or his friends "against" some other person or faction in the department. This was taken to a shameful extreme in one department last year, and the honours students didn't know whether they were screwed, blued or tattooed.

Time Not Money

Time is not, in this case money, but knowledge, and poor books and poor teachers *STEAL* months and years of study time from us. There are plenty of good books and fine teachers here and they are well known to students. Ask who teaches well and demands a decent standard of response from their students.

Another Problem

The academic year. Fifteen hours of lectures a week over the winter session is too much work. It doesn't leave time for doing assignments, reading, talking, THINKING and leading a reasonable social life. For someone who is only reasonably bright, it is difficult, if not impossible, to do a good job of a full course load when all his courses are first class. What is worse, if a student wants to follow up a special interest, time constraints won't allow it. And if he does so, he stands a good chance of having to drop a course or of even bombing out. The academic year is designed so that the student limits his own possibilities. Very often, it is worthwhile to take fewer courses and spend an extra year or two "getting a B.A." especially if you may want to do graduate studies.

The institution. The structure of the university is not designed to serve the interests of students nor, much of the time, those of most of its teachers, the structure serves first the interests of the institution and its administrators and then, IF THEY FIT IN, those of students and faculty. Because this is so, here are a few basic things to bear in mind:

Rules, Procedures

The structure consists basically of a published book of rules and procedures (a calendar) and an unpublished book of rules and procedures coupled to a series of hierarchical positions. These positions are filled by the presidents(!), the deans, the two registrars(!), and department chairmen but, apart from these last their work is done by hired hands. These workers are mostly women who are too good for such jobs and therefore don't always have as reasonable an attitude as they might. These people, despite their hardships, are usually helpful but are not in the business of mind reading. Their job is to enforce rules and make sure procedures are

continued p. 6

A Patchwork Quilt

by connie more

Stop competing?

It was an unusual gathering on July 14: a girl of about 10, two men with a bit of grey around the edges, a nearly equal division of male and female participants from their teens through 50's or so, and a man and a woman serving lemonade. The function was a highly successful discussion entitled "Sex Roles, Do We Need Them?", led by Rosemary Gray of the Women's Action Group and Joel Newman of the Counselling Centre.

Generally the speakers, of both sexes, showed an interest in breaking down traditional roles. The sentiment was that both men and women are discriminated against as *people* when they are taught that only certain ways of acting are appropriate for their sex, including everything from career aspirations to mowing the lawn.

One thing that the meeting did not approach was the whole topic of masculine competition, a big area in "men's lib". Whereas women are trying to learn *how* to compete (hopefully in the best sense of competition), men need to learn how to accept their own human vulnerability as a possible asset. In short, men need to learn *to stop* competing with each other! We all have inner conflicts, and we all have weaknesses, yet only half of us are allowed to admit it, much less ask for help. So many men never realize that deep communication with other men can be a positive value in their lives, because they are so busy concealing their own insecurities from potential competitors.

It is certainly true that all of us suffer when we grow up as if inside a box. You don't believe you were ever "discriminated against"? If you're a woman, consider this small example: Julia Goulden, the Department of Education's Special Advisor on Sexism in Schools [until the Socreds terminated the position, that is], discovered endless examples of job-conditioning in textbooks. An Ontario study showed that primary grade readers illustrate only 14 for girls. What's doubly damning is that there aren't even 14 traditionally-accepted "roles" for women: the study included such "occupations" as princess and witch!

If you're a man, don't forget: it's shameful to cry; your "beer buddies" are fine for joking with, but you can't seriously confide in them; your university education decrees that everyone expects you to be "successful"; etc., etc. Breaking out of these stereotypes is very, very hard, especially when so many of us don't even view them as debilitating, yet break out we must if we are to be healthy, in every sense of the word.

Of course changing our "head space" is only one part of breaking out of stereotypes. All around us sexism is institutionalized. For example: did you fill out a census form this year? According to law, one person in each family has to be designated "Head of Household". (Guess which sex is ordinarily favoured for the job!) K was furious. I put both of our names down and ticked off the "Other" box, explaining that we are equal partners and there is no head in our household. Since my name was there first, Canada Statistics will probably ignore my explanation and list us as a female-headed household, with all the connotations of broken homes and poverty that that implies to some. Since we also refused to discount housework as work, we might even get fined $500 or have to spend a few months in jail. Is this 1976 or 1984?

Speaking of 1984, do you think we can change our heads and our institutions [that is, FREE them] in eight years? Why or why not? [In 25 words or less....]

MARTLET

"...in the *true* spirit of Amor de Cosmos"

The Martlet is the student newspaper of the University of Victoria student union. It is published by the Publications Department of the Alma Mater Society weekly from September to April and occasionally during the summer months. It is typeset by the Martlet Press and editorial content is strictly the responsibility of the Martlet staff and not, God forbid, the AMS.

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How to lose a B.C. election

By DERRY McDONELL

"The most important problem faced by social democrats in this country today," writes a socialist friend of mine in Quebec, "is the realization that we are not dealing with the "haves" versus the "have nots"; but rather with the real "haves" versus those who either think they "have", or hope to soon.

It makes no political sense whatsoever, he explained, to hammer the working class person for his pride in owning a color television set and a snowmobile, without recognizing that, according to the values he has been raised by, these things represent "success" to him. He will not easily give them up. Certainly not in exchange for the cold rigors of social reform.

Those who have the real power in this country appear to understand the principle far better than most socialists. And they use it with devastating effectiveness, particularly at election time.

This was clearly illustrated during the recent election campaign in B.C. While NDP campaign workers scoffed at the "primitive" appeal contained in the Social Credit scare tactics, those who designed them knew exactly what the effect of it would be on the bulk of reasonably-affluent workers who make up the majority of the electorate.

Yet leftist thinkers and writers in B.C. appear not to have learned anything from the December drubbing. Judging by their analysis of the campaign, and the reasons behind the result, they are still not prepared to mend their ways.

Take, for example, the four post-mortems on the election that have appeared recently in the nation's leading left-wing periodicals. With one notable exception, all have missed the mark completely in assessing the debacle.

And nowhere is this more evident than in their judgment of what part Bill 146, the back-to-work legislation, played in the result. Again, with the one exception, the writers say essentially the same thing — some more stridently than others.

Most strident of all is Victoria Times staffer, Warren Caragata. Writing in the April edition of The Last Post, Caragata has this to say about Bill 146:

"Organized labor threatened to defy the legislation, but moderates and union leaders sympathetic to the NDP, aided by a lack of education among the rank and file, forced the abandonment of that plan."

This led to a much-reduced level of campaign support for the NDP, says Caragata, "with much of the support going to the three NDP backbenchers who voted against Bill 146."

Caragata then sums up his reason for the election result:

In the final analysis, people were able to vote for Bill Bennett, not just because they were scared by right-wing hysteria, but because their lives had not really changed in the 39 months the NDP was in power.

They knew that, under the NDP, their boss was still their boss, their landlord still their landlord, and their bank managers still had substantial control over their financial decisions. The rough edges of capitalism in British Columbia had been smoothed, but it was still capitalism."

In other words, the NDP went down to defeat because it did not go far enough to the left, and in Bill 146, "sold out" its rank and file supporters, who then either stayed home, or went out and voted Social Credit in revenge.

The same theme is repeated by author John Warnock, writing in the March edition of Canadian Dimension.

"Barrett decided to call a snap election," he writes, "hoping to win support from Liberals and Conservatives by forcing striking workers back to work through Bill 146. Tom Berger has tried the anti-trade union strategy in 1969, and it was an unmitigated disaster. While some labor leaders urged the re-election of the NDP 'as our only choice', there was almost no trade union money or workers in the campaign, and voter turnout was low."

What NDP vote there was, claims Warnock, was due more to reaction against the hysterical advertising campaign mounted by big business, than to any positive endorsement of Barrett, or the NDP record in office.

He concludes that the NDP would have been better off campaigning either then, or now, behind a clearly identified "pro-labor" leader like Rosemary Brown.

CBC Vancouver interviewer David Cayley comes a little closer to political reality in his article in the February-March number of *This Magazine*, but he too, misinterprets both the reason and reaction to Bill 146.

"The reaction of the unions, and the B.C. Federation of Labor, was one of outrage. They had been betrayed by 'their' government. There were dark mumblings of defiance. But the rank and file seemed more demoralized than defiant, and everybody ended up going back to work."

News pictures and stories depicting joyous workers thronging back to their jobs over the strangled protests of their union leaders were, according to Cayley, mere press imagery.

This leads him to conclude, like Caragata and Warnock before him, that: "in the end, the NDP was hoist on its own petard. Its program was one of progressive capitalism."

So convinced is Cayley of the Barrett "sell-out" theory, in fact, that he even decides to back-date it beyond the 1972 election, claiming "the NDP came to power in 1972 with the open support of the province's major capitalists, who recognized that things were getting a bit hot under the elder Bennett's heavy-handed anti-labor regime."

Poor Derrill Warren. How soon they forget, eh?

So much for the leftist analysis of the December election. If only it were so simple.

The fact is, Bill 146 was just what it appeared to be at the time: the most popular piece of legislation the NDP had brought in that year. And its acceptance was not confined to the oak-panelled drawing rooms of the Vancouver Club, or to dusty beer parlors in the redneck Cariboo. It was welcomed openly by rank and file union members from Fort Nelson to Victoria.

A skeptic need go no further than to check the volume and tone of constituency mail that every NDP MLA was subjected to during the last few weeks of the forest industry strike to prove the point.

A cabinet-ordered survey of eight northern B.C. ridings in October, for example, asked constituency workers and active NDP members to name the most important issue in their riding. The answer was the same in all eight: the strike situation.

"I'm getting as much flak from NDP members and rank and file union members about this as I am from Socred businessmen," was a typical reaction.

Make no mistake about it. Bill 146 was not something hatched in a backroom, sweetheart deal on Howe Street, nor was it something foisted on an unwilling NDP caucus and membership by a vote-hungry Barrett. It was the Number One demand from rank and file members and workers in every corner of the province. To think otherwise is to display the worst characteristic of an ostrich.

And we all know where an ostrich gets kicked when he does it.

Of course the pulpunions and the B.C. Fed were unhappy. How could it be otherwise? They had just been stripped of their Chuck Atlas cape and revealed for the 98-pound weakling they were, in that situation.

The power play strategem of pulling down the whole forest industry in one bold stroke had failed when the IWA refused both to go along, and then resisted intimidation. The companies, secure in the knowledge that wage and price controls were in the wings, sat back and waited it out.

It left them up the proverbial creek, especially after the IWA signed. And there wasn't a forest union man in B.C. who didn't realize immediately the only reason he was still on the bricks two months later was because his leaders had burned up the last graceful exit they had. From that point, there was only one way out: through the latrine.

Far from being a "betrayal" of socialist and labor principles, Bill 146 was probably the only thing that saved the Fed and pulp unions from death by embarassment, or worse yet, an open revolt in the rank and file.

There were a number of persistent rumors floating around during the last few days before the back-to-work order came in they spoke of various pulp union locals around the province considering abandoning their provincial leaders and signing a local agreement with the company. Think what THAT would have done for the labor movement!

Having dismissed the "disgruntled proletariat" theory as the source of Barrett's downfall then, take a look at the more common sense analysis provided by SFU history prof, J.M. Bumsted, in the March Canadian Forum.

Unlike his three fellow analysts, Mr. Bumsted accurately preceives that the real source of disenchantment with the NDP by B.C.'s working class voters was not Bill 146, nor any other piece of labor legislation and policy instituted by Barrett.

It was the $100 million overrun in welfare, and all that it implied to such recently-baptised members of the new bourgoisie. As Bumsted puts it:

"The significant factor appears to be what has been labeled 'Hard Hat Backlash.' Working class voters who had achieved some measure of personal success — a well-paying job, a house, a family — adopted middle-class values and manifested a desperate fundamental urge to hang onto what they had achieved."

And it certainly had little, if anything, to do with Bill 146.

"Barrett's coercion of organized labor in Bill 146 was probably less significant than his concern for the have-nots of society. He and his party seemed unable to communicate effectively with middle-class workers. Too much of the well-publicized reform programs of the NDP — law reform, the abolition of the strap in the schools, rent controls — challenged the values of prosperous workers concerned with their own situation," Bumsted concludes.

He points out that similar reactions in Australia and New Zealand triggered the downfall of social democratic governments there also, and he asks: "Can political parties of social democratic reform in parliamentary systems afford to ignore the aspirations and ambitions of a propserous and upwardly-mobile working class?"

In British Columbia, he suggests, the real failure of Barrett was that he did not appear to even recognize the problem, let alone formulate a response to it.

Bumsted rejects the popular notion that polarization eliminated the need to appeal to the uncommitted voter, and says Barrett should never have allowed Bill Bennett to dictate the terms of the election.

"Barrett and his party should have concentrated on emphasizing their own concept and definition of the polarization to appeal to the uncommitted. Instead, they retreated into a 'Fortress NDP' mentality against the 'others', which only maintained the NDP percentage of the 1972 popular vote, and cost them the election."

From what we have seen in the three other analyses listed here, the "Fortress NDP" attitude is still prevalent, though it appears those relegated to the role of "others" now includes Dave Barrett and his supporters. What other conlcusion can be drawn from the left-wing assertion that the loss was due to Barrett's "bourgoise revisionism"?

It illustrates once more the disappointing tendency of left-wing B.C. New Democrats to view the NDP as "a movement, rather than a political party." It is an outlook which shows up most predominantly when the party is in defeat.

It says to the "others": "We are the true bearers of light and wisom, and if you haven't realized it yet — well, we will just sit here and wait until you do."

If the NDP is, in fact, a movement rather than a political party, then it should re-register itself as a non-profit society and stop soliciting and accepting people's money under false pretenses. There are any number of debating societies, churches and service clubs available to satisfy the need for social theory. The NDP, one would hope, exists to provide a practical political mechanism for instituting that idealism — not just the comfortable delusion of belonging to "something more important than politics."

If the NDP is going to advance beyond the December 11 debacle, it is first going to have to answer Mr. Bumsted's challenge, and start asking itself how it can appeal to the middle-class voter who makes up the majority of the electorate.

If the only answer leftists are prepared to offer is a smug assertion that middle-class values are unalterably opposed to the tenets of social democracy, and that anyone holding them is not worth bothering about, then I daresay the 10,000 or so people who have flocked to join the NDP since the election have been hoodwinked.

They opted for action, but are getting only dogma.

★

[Derry McDonell, a former Prince George Citizen reporter, was a research assistant for Alf Nunwiler, the NDP Minister of Northern Affairs, from January 1975 to January 1976. He is now Martlet legislative reporter.

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followed. Sometimes they do; sometimes they don't. Furthermore, they and their bosses only USUALLY know rules and procedures and do not always tell us what are the rules and procedures. READ THE CALENDAR REGULATIONS CAREFULLY.

It will make your university life easier if you keep these basics in mind: Know that if you do not OFFICIALLY drop a course, it will be labelled on your transcript as a FAILURE; know that if YOU do not make sure you have appropriate requisite and prerequisite courses, nobody else will; know the important deadlines.

Unwritten Rules

Finally, remember the UNWRITTEN RULES:

(1) IT'S *YOUR* MISTAKE — e.g. You have to file a record of degree program and the counselling centre insists upon doing it. If THEY screw up, they have just given you a mistake and now its YOUR mistake and they won't take it back. You have to carry the can.

(2) IF IT DOESN'T SAY YOU CAN'T, YOU CAN and IF IT SAYS YOU CAN'T, IT DOESN'T MEANS THAT:

(e.g.) If there are no prerequisites listed for a course, you can take it. If there are prerequisites listed and you don't have them, it does not mean you can't take it. It means you have to negotiate your way in.

(3) IF YOU DON'T DO THINGS IN THE "RIGHT" ORDER, YOU WILL BE SHAFTED:

e.g. (a) If you are the victim of a mistake or ill-will, you must complain first to the person or department who did it to you before you can complain elsewhere.

(b) If you want to major or do honours in "x" go to the department of "x" before you go near a registration desk or a counselling desk.

** Zazie is a penname for a UVic student — Ed.*

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M3a

Frankly Speaking
by reggie douglas

Up the Island

One interesting side-effect of the Bennett ferry rate increase has been a revival of separatism among some residents of Vancouver Island. The hundred-percent raise in fares was thoroughly uncalled for and has caused a general bitterness, especially among frequent users of the ferry system.

Some people now feel alienated because of the Bennett decision. These are largely native-born Islanders who interpret the increase as evidence that the Bennett government couldn't care less about British Columbians who happen to be Vancouver Islanders. Some people believe that Bennett has done more disservice to Islanders than that other coalition government of postwar years, the one which believed that the Island highway stopped at the Malahat. But, the recent decision doesn't affect many mainlanders, so that's the important thing. Certainly few in the interior and in the Socred heartland seem concerned. In short, Bennett made hay by mixing regional and political differences. Little wonder that Island separatism now exists.

On this matter I have spoken with a good-many people, mostly Island residents and particularly those living in the Greater Victoria area. I suggested to them that the recent ferry fare increase has caused a lot of talk about Vancouver Island becoming a separate province, like Prince Edward Island, eligible for Federal aid. I asked them what they thought of this.

I must say that the responses have been predictable. The majority thought separatism was silly, but most also felt that Federal aid was needed. They typically argued that the ferry system was an extension of the Trans-Canada Highway and that the Bennett government had failed to make a convincing case for Federal assistance. But many people picked up the separatist line of thought and came forward with some unusual conclusions. One individual said that for all he cared, "They can double them (the ferry rates) again and get Island Tug to yard us another fifty miles out to sea." Or, variations of this them, such as: "Let them take their godforsaken capitol to the South Okanagan and leave us alone." The extremists among this group not only called for separation from British Columbia, but from Canada to boot. These were by far the most entertaining responses, ranging from the often-described "turn the Parliament Buildings into a state casino and abolish income tax, etc." to such precedented schemes as returning Victoria to its former position as a free port, with all the tantalizing goodies that accompany such status. Those wanting full independence frequently qualified that they favoured some sort of monarchy or duchy, there being available quite a number of prestigious Hapsburgs and Battenburgs on the loose. This idyllic pre-First World War Ruritania could boast a military force, royal mint, and all the trappings of a pre-industrial state which we Victorians especially are known to fantasize about from time to time. Believe me, this question about separatism really exposed the local kooks. They were very much a minority group altogether, I might add.

This mini-survey was by no means a polished sociometrical performance; it was more like a chat with the neighbours. Generally speaking, however, the native-born felt most contemptuous towards the Bennett decision. Perhaps they had the longest memory, reflecting back to inadequacies of the privately-owned ferries of years past. At one time, for example, the trip from Victoria to Vancouver was a major journey; one could obtain a sleeping cabin and actually do it overnight. Comfortable as they were, the old C.P.R. steamers could accommodate only fifty cars so that one had to reserve space days in advance. Islanders, therefore, certainly recall that major decision by W.A.C. Bennett some fifteen years ago to turn the "sailing" into an efficient extension of the highway system. The Senior Bennett brought together the best of both private ferry systems — the relatively advanced American-designed double-end loading Black Ball boats, together with the civility of dining room service, staterooms and comforts of the C.P.R. Steamship Co. W.A.C. Bennett set a standard for publicly-owned marine transportation which was unequalled.

But Bill Bennett, so he claimed during the 1973 Socred leadership convention, was "his own man." Today, the Islander would say, we are painfully realizing how true and prophetic he was. On the matter of B.C. Ferries alone he has disgraced twenty years of political acumen on the part of his father. In less than a year he has failed even as a Socred leader. He has weakly (and weekly) deferred to "experts" and in the ferry matter he has hidden behind Admiral Jack Davis. Of that same convention which handed Bill Bennett the Socred leadership some of us suspected the methods employed by him to latch onto power. The presence of "resource people" and other clever pseudo "with-it" tactics should have served as a warning. The unusual and unprecedented compromise of Socred leadership began at that time. It finally reached a climax in 1975 when long-time Liberals such as Pat McGeer and Garde Gardom were welcomed into the Social Credit power-brokerage coalition. These moves and the many in between resembled nothing the Senior Bennett would have done in his many years of Office. If anyting, W.A.C. turned to social issues and public benefit schemes to temper his businessman's approach. In the late 'fifties and early 'sixties he was accused of being all but a Red - expropriating B.C. Hydro, going into the transportation business - moves all addressed to provide public service first and fundamentally, and only to appear as if these services continued to be operated like businesses. Now, we have exactly the opposite situation; the three-column cashbook is Bill Bennett's one and only holy guide.

Since taking office, Bill Bennett has revealed his gruesome plan to put British Columbia's finances on a business basis. In fact, British Columbia never had, nor likely will ever have, a neatly balanced set of books. There is no precedent for this state of being; it goes against the maning of government as servant, not master. But confronted with the Socred's new desire to balance the books the voter sees a seedy picture—mediocrity, less for more, "take what we give you"—apparently for the next three years. By that time, no doubt, the ferry system will be financially sound. But it would also be mighty strange seeing "Queen of Victoria - Kelowna, B.C." on the stern of a vessel of the Dogwood Fleet as it makes its weekly stopover at Swartz Bay, port of call for the Duchy of Vancouver Island.

Lord Thomson kicks bucket

Throughout the world this week wealthy newspaper and wire service owners published sniveling obituaries announcing the death of the dreadful and corrupt Lord Thomson of Fleet.

Poor old Roy, those same Sherpas and spear carriers turned and mocked him amongst themselves, his vile body safely cold.

In the service of the Lord no more are the thousands of reporters and other newspaper hacks on whose skinny backs this horrible man, who finally had the dignity to die at 82, built his vast fortune.

News of the dreadful Lord Thomson's timely demise was met with spontaneous cheers and choruses of "Ding Dong, The Witch is Dead" in newsrooms around the globe — soon followed by vast disappointment.

Thomson Newspaper Chain officials quickly quashed rumors that the unredeemed moral squalor of this man's reign would end with his death, his many employees' last hope.

Roy Thomson was a national embarassment — it was our misfortune that the "white-haired and jowly Thomson" was spawned on Canadian soil.

His $181 million publishing empire had the venality, but never the quality, of William Randolph Hearst's equally vile chain of newspapers.

On his death the disgraceful magnate owned 148 newspapers, 138 magazines, North Sea oil rights, television and radio stations in 17 nations.

Thomson was an embarassment even to his natural allies in the British and Canadian upper classes — after buying *The Times* of London, that international organ of venal piggishness, its credibility as the voice of "conservatism" collapsed utterly.

The Times has continually lost money in the 10 years the Lord has owned it.

Thomson was also universally despised by his journalistic colleagues on Fleet Street, from which he stupidly chose his title.

Thomson's newspapers, especially in Canada, were famed for their incredibly low wages and shocking ill-treatment of staff — an achievement in an industry not noted for its progressive attitudes towards employees.

Any attempts at organizing for decent conditions were of course dealt with harshly by the odious Lord's organization. Instant firings, scabs and nation-wide blacklistings were all favourite methods of dealing with unionism.

The Lord kept an entire staff of scabs on hand in Toronto, ready to fly at a moments notice to any Canadian newspaper threatened with decent wages or conditions, impeccable sources close to this publication have revealed.

This "flying squad" of writers and editors could take over the entire operation of any newspaper — for very high wages, of course — until the unionization attept had been shattered.

The foul Lord's empire is now to be operated by his son Kenneth, who, though we have no proof for this, is doubtless as vile and venal a man as his father.

The Coming Scene

By KEN SIMONS
Coming Scene Editor

Notices of coming events should be submitted to the Martlet, through mail, the box in the SUB foyer, or at the office [Room 109, SUB] before noon on Monday of the publication week. The first Martlet of the fall will hit the stands on September 9.

Notices should be typed. Use our typewriters if you need to.

late august

The Theatre Department performs *Andorra*, a Max Frisch play, at the Phoenix Theatre *Wednesday, August 11* through *Tuesday, August 17.*

Richard Baker and Don Audet play in the Subpub from 9 p.m. to midnight, *Tuesday, August 17.*

Sally Simons and Kristine Beny, in concert on flute and piano, perform Milhaud, Ibert, Bartok and Bach, *Saturday, August 28.*

Innertube Race on Sunday, August 29. Contact *The Victorian* for info.

* * *

The Victoria Summer Festival continues through *August 28.*

Sundays, concerts are on in Victoria parks.

Mondays, Wednesdays, and *Fridays*, Heritage Court on the Provincial Museum grounds hosts 'sunset promenade concerts', at sunset, naturally.

Thursdays, free concerts happen in Market Square off Johnson Street.

Films are run *daily* at Newcombe Auditorium (Provincial Museum) and there is an exhibit in the Provincial Archives.

Every *Sunday*, informal runners meet for an informal run in Beacon Hill Park, starting from the bandshell at 10 a.m.

Men interested in a men's rap group come on down to the Fernwood Community Centre, 1294 Gladstone, *Tuesdays* at 7:30.

Subpub is open Tuesday thru *Saturday* evenings. There's music sometimes, and draft beer too.

If you run out of anything else to do the university library is open every day (rain or shine!) except Sunday. Hours are 8 a.m. - 11 p.m., *Monday - Thursday*; 8 a.m. - 9 p.m., *Friday*, and 10 a.m. - 6 p.m., *Saturday.*

unclassified

WHOEVER nicked my copy of *Private Eye* please return it to the Martlet office. I need the address to get a subscription. Call David.

WONDERING how you'll get to the big "U" next year? Buy my 1963 Yamaha 75 c.c. motor scooter. Electric start, excellent condition, cheap transportation. Phone 598-4658 anytime.

NEED BEER MONEY? OR ANYTHING ELSE MONEY?

3 People Needed For Part-Time Work in September

1 must have experience with cashiering
1 must have typing ability
1 must be able to keep records

Approximately seven hours per day for twelve days, September 1 - 17 [may mean missing first week of classes—which is not necessarily harmful to health]

Wages: Aprox. $3.50 per hour

Contact Dave Clode, Mgr. Student Union Bldg., for appointment by August 24

Think tanker fires salvo

continued from 1

"which largely agreed with my own views on the subject — at least I couldn't really argue with him on anything."

Gaffney said as a result of that conversation, and an assurance from Williams that he (Williams) was the "director of economic policy" for the NDP government, and would be personally responsible for the professor's future in B.C., he agreed to come here and take on the new post.

Included in the deal outlined by Williams, said Gaffney, was the assurance that he would be granted tenure by the University of Victoria shortly after he arrived and assumed the director's job.

But that never happened, said Gaffney, largely because of what he described as "the completely hopeless case" of Dr. Hugh Farquhar — the president of UVic at that time.

"He (Farquhar) was incredible," said Gaffney. "When I first arrived, he wouldn't even let them deliver our mail."

In fact, he added, the reception he received from the whole university was "just lousy."

Gaffney said it was clear both Williams and Farquhar had "stupidly and completely unecessarily", hid the fact of his coming, and the formation of the institute, from the rest of the faculty at UVic, and that this ensured a hostile reaction to both.

When Gaffney mentioned the matter of the tenure guarantee to Farquhar and the Board of Governors, he said the former president "huffed and puffed and said: 'Well, you understand that the rest of the faculty is very upset about this, and we'll have to discuss it with them first.'"

Gaffney never raised the matter again.

"When I realized just how uptight everyone was about it, I backed off," he said.

"It began to appear like Williams had figured Farquhar was easy to push around, so he had gone ahead and promised something he couldn't deliver.

"They obviously detested one another — perhaps 'feared' is a better word," said Gaffney.

To make matters worse, he continued, it also appeared Williams and former premier Dave Barrett had also had a falling out over the idea before Gaffney arrived, with Barrett deciding he was adamantly opposed to the creation of the institute.

"I only had one conversation with Barrett," said Gaffney, "It was at a party at Bob Williams' house just after I arrived in Victoria.

"He (Barrett) walked up to me and said: 'Just stay out of my way.' Then he walked off."

The result, said Gaffney, was that although Williams had "told the press I was to be a high-level economic consultant to the cabinet; in fact, nobody talked to me."

Outside of a lone request to set up a conference on pollution control methods, Gaffney and the institute were never asked for advice on anything by the NDP government, he said.

"Williams would pick up a few ideas on occasion and then drop them," said Gaffney. "He turned out to be a man who doesn't finish everything he starts."

Gaffney said he nonetheless took the view that "in spite of the fact the institute had not been set up along the original plan, it did exist and had an annual budget of $400,000."

"So I thought I would go ahead and see what I could do."

This consisted mainly of "trying to divine what the government would be interested in in the way of economic studies," he said.

The situation was not aided, he said, by what he considered "political interference" in the hiring of staff for the institute.

"That was another sore point. On the first couple of hirings I made, Williams interceded on what looked like clear political bias to me, and said, in effect: 'No dice.'

"All of a sudden, my 'guardian angel' had turned into a threatening figure. I thought I'd been hired to run an independent body; but it just wasn't so.

"Williams put on a real Jekyll and Hyde performance," said Gaffney. "I never could fathom his motives. One minute he'd be my friend; the next he'd be interfering with the operation of the institute."

Williams once appeared enthusiastic, said Gaffney, about a proposed study of mineral resource economics by the institute.

But when the study (which

Farquhar

recommended against the imposition of royalty taxation on minerals such as these outlined in Bill 31) was completed by the institute, "he (Williams) seemed to think I should take it over personally and try and convince (former Mines Minister) Leo Nimsick to change his mind," said Gaffney.

"I don't know why he thought I'd be able to do that, when the entire mining industry had tried and failed," he said.

Gaffney said what little contact the institute had with the provincial cabinet disappeared entirely after the appointment of former Ed Schreyer aide Marc Eilieson as economic advisor to the cabinet in 1975.

"I admire Eilieson," said Gaffney. "He's a smart fellow, and I especially appreciated the speed with which he managed to penetrate and absorb the power structure operating in the B.C. government at the time.

"But I was always suspicious of the basis for his decisions on economic matters. Many of them appeared to be founded mainly on what was good for Marc Eilieson."

Gaffney was just as critical of the Social Credit government that succeeded the NDP last December.

Noting he has never met with, nor discussed the institute or its work with the new government, Gaffney said it is obvious the Socreds view him as "simply another NDP political appointee, and nothing more."

"The first word I had from the new government was when Economic Development Minister Don Phillips told the press that if this government needs any advice from a university professor on economic matters, there are plenty of well-qualified Canadian professors who could do the job.

"I thought that pretty well summed up my whole situation here," said Gaffney. "I did not miss the anti-intellectual bigotry implied in it."

Gaffney plans to stay in Victoria until the Oct. 1 closing date of the institute. He has already accepted a teaching position with the University of Southern California at Riverside.

Despite his experience here, Gaffney said he believes the institute did perform some valuable work, and he remains optimistic about the concept of economic analysis for government.

"But I don't think either the NDP or Social Credit is capable of benefiting from scuh analysis," he said.

Gaffney said he believes this is because both political parties "operate from a paranoid fear of hostile influences emanating from everywhere outside of a small circle of their own friends."

"Both (NDP and Social Credit) have a negative attitude toward scholarly research," Gaffney continued. "What is lacking is a dialogue between government and academics concerning vital social issues of the day.

"That was the value of John F. Kennedy's approach: he knew how to make good use of advisors by engaging them in a dialogue on the issues."

Gaffney said he felt there is a "very strong anti-intellectual tradition in B.C."

"Perhaps there is everywhere. But it definitely seems stronger here than in most places," he said.

On the other hand, he said, there were some B.C. politicians who appeared to appreciate the institute's value. He named these as Gordon Gibson, Scott Wallace, Hugh Curtis, Jack Davis, and of course, Bob Williams.

"If you had a cabinet made up of men like that, they could make very good use of the institute,'I' said Gaffney. "Unfortunately, in any cabinet, you generally have about three men who know anything, while the rest are completely useless."

Asked if he was bitter about his experience in B.C., Gaffney said: "Let's just say that before I cam here I used to view Canada, and British Columbia with rose-colored glasses.

"Now I know they are just the same as the sons of bitches I thought I'd left behind."

Random thoughts

Continued from 1

but that it is a deliberate policy of exclusion?"

On his own economic philosophy:

"I am neither a socialist, nor a conservative economist. Nevertheless, I believe strongly in some very radical reforms. I believe people should get the benefit of the economic rent derived from their natural resources through taxation. I would call this a social dividend. Every citizen owns a piece of the country, and should be able to receive payment for it annually — either as a direct cash payment, or in social services.

On current land tax laws:

"Land taxes should be greatly increased, while taxes on improvements, sales and income should be reduced. It seems clear to me that if you want economic expansion, you should tax the hell out of land. Force people to use the damn stuff instead of sitting on it. Land has become an investment that appeals to the rich, since they are the only ones who can afford to hold it for long periods. And current taxes made it easy for them to do so."

On private businesses acquired by the NDP government:

"I viewed them as kind of like new toys for Bob Williams to play with. He seemed to need that sort of thing. Unfortunately, every one of them diverted his attention, and that of the other cabinet members from the things they should really have been doing: which is passing laws to govern the country and its people.

"I believe in radical reform within the free market. What passes for socialism in B.C. is just the opposite: they want to muck around with the free market without changing the fundamental structure."

On forestry policy:

"One of my greatest disappointments is with Bob Williams. He had agreed with me that B.C. Forest Service regulations were horrendously outmoded, yet he did little to change them.

"The BCFS does not permit nearly enough cutting of old timber — even without considering the number of jobs that could be created by doing so — though I realize I'm saying something here that gets B.C.'s environmentalists very excited."

On minderal royalty taxation:

"It makes much more sense to have a high rate of tax combined with a high rate of deduction, than to have—as Nimsick did—a low rate of tax with no deduction at all. All that achieved as to eliminate the marginal companies and reduce the overall revenue generated to just over $20 million."

On "incentives" to the mining industry through profits taxes:

"There is no guarantee that they will use such incentives to expand. They may simply spend it on riotous living. Of course, they think it is just wonderful to have that happen; but there is no reason the government should assume it would be any more productive than it would be to keep the revenue and return it as social services to the public."

On what constitutes a "profit":

"This was one of the things I had really hoped the institute would get into: monitoring the accounting procedures of private corporations and helping to close tax loopholes. That's really interesting stuff. Some companies have gotten away with murder through using devices like dual pricing, management fees and accelerated depreciation cost allowances."

On the role of a public advisory body and the provincial cabinet:

"There is no doubt in my mind that there is a problem for an institute like this operating effectively within the parliamentary system. As a public academic body concerned with scholarly research, our information has always to be public. But cabinet government only works if it can be assured of confidentiality, both from its own members and its advisors.

"I don't think it's an unsolvable problem; but anyone who takes it on in the future should be aware of the pitfalls inherent in it."

On his relationship to the faculty at UVic:

"I've made a few friends while I've been here, though not as many as I would have expected. Most of them seem to regard me as somewhat unsanitary."

On what he has gained from his experience here:

"A healthy skepticism about the motives of my fellow man."

Letters continued from 4

those of a noble line of the McGills (all long since dead) and took them as their own. They also added a second motto, and threw in a couple of crowns, all of which apparently was enough to make experts in heraldry gasp. In addition, they didn't use the open book which is typical on university coats of arms. This bastardized version, and numerous interesting offshoots, was a source of great embarassment to the university for many years, and as far back as 1902 one of the chancellors set up a committee (what else?) to make a recommendation. Eventually, the whole mess was straightened out, and posthumously James McGill, and the university, was granted a coat of arms.

Inasmuch as our coat of arms was based on the McGill one, I thought you might like to comment on this rather interesting mess. It is my understanding that UVic's coat of arms does have the official sanction of the appropriate British authorities. I believe the description approved by the Lord Lyon, or whoever, is now in the board room in the Sedgewick building. I realize this is not a burning issue, but thought that it might help fill a column when there is little else going on.

Cheers,
David Chabassol
Faculty of Education

'The Ballad of Commerce Bob'

Robert W. Service was a minor poet and the Victoria bank he used to work in has been paint ed orange and yellow.